REBUKE FROM THE LEADING ENGLISH JOURNAL - SOME REMARKS ABOUT JINGOISM.

London, December 11. Mr. Bayard's indiscretions as a diplomatist ave exposed him to a destructive cross-firefrom House of Representatives. The London ss has a full account this morning of the deate which was closed by the passage of a resoition instructing the Committee on Foreign Afdrs to consider what action ought to be taken

There were two familiar English methods of ilscussing the incident. First, it could be decribed as an instance of jingoism outjingoing self; and secondly, it could be dismissed consemptuously as a vagary of haif-crazed Projectionism. "The Times," however, has avoided these well-worn phrases and hackneyed lines of treatment, and has dealt with the question in an original and unconventional way. It has given a very just and adequate description of the American Ambassador's offences, and taking the word was then understood; and with their Unionist allies they are in power to-day with the largest majorities ever known in the Commons behind them, and with every sign of popular support and approval. English critics, who are loud in their denunciation of what they lampoon as "American Jingoism." The Times," however, has avoided these well-worn phrases and hackneyed lines of their own country, and fail to recognize in their own Prime Minister one of the original Jingoes. If American Jingoism deplores the degradation of diplomatic office by an Ambassador who persists in talking pointes outside his own his case. the American Ambassador's offences, and, taking persists in talking politics outside his own country, it is in line with the best English practice. Mr. Bayard might with propriety have who has frequently praised him, it has admining the property have been as English as Sir Julian Pauncefote and who has frequently praised him, it has administered a pointed rebuke to him. If Mr. Bayard was astonished by the Washington threats of Ambassador in London to be primarily an American Jingoism requires an Ambassador in London to be primarily an American his loyal devotion to his country's politopadd by the strictures of the leading English who has frequently praised him, it has adminfounded by the strictures of the leading English cies, journal.

"The Times." for example, referring to Mr. Bayard's indiscreet eulogy of President Cleveland as the strong man whom Americans needed to rule over them, remarks sententiously that an effete diplomatist of the Old World would not permit himself to speak in this manner of the Chief Magistrate of the country he represents. He would refer to these high matters with greater reserve and caution. But we have TO BE MOUNTED NEAR THIS CITY, WASHlong ceased to expect from the United States a slavish observance of the antiquated conventions of the Old World." These acrid sarcasms are followed by sharper strictures upon the Ambassador's denunciation of Protection.

INJUDICIOUS, TO SAY THE LEAST.

"As all this." remarks this English censor, amounts to calling in question the wisdom of one-half of his countrymen, and that the half which has been winning largely at elections, it is described as injudicious. He is held here in the question. highest respect, and we all know quite well that he did not really intend to interfere at all with 1886-to which attention was given a few days ago party contests in America. At the same time it by General Nelson A. Miles, the commanding genparty contests in America. At the same time it is quite easy to understand the point of view of the Republicans, who say that an Ambassador to define, rifled mortars cast iron body, steel-hooped. representing the whole Nation ought not to offer 1414 tons." The plans called for 632 of these weapons observations which make him the mouthpiece of and about a hundred have been completed. one section only. We should have been greatly are designed to be mounted at New-York City, surprised had the representative of any Eu- Washington, Boston, Narragansett Bay, Portland, ropean Power delivered such speeches as those Me.; Charleston, S. C.; Hampton Roads and San now in question; and even in Mr. Bayard's case there was some little astonishment. It seems, however, that he has transgressed the rules of his worth, on Staten Island. Another probable site for own diplomatic service, and that a regulation a like battery is David's Island, near New-Rochelle. which forbids the very style of criticism in which be separated into batteries of sixteen, each battery he has indulged." "The Times" deprecates impeachment as a punishment out of proportion with the offence, and concludes by remarking ments. A battery of sixteen mortars can be re-that "a small and pardonable partisan indiscre- loaded and the fire repeated every few minutes, and with the offence, and concludes by remarking tion on Mr. Bayard's part has provoked the Re- as each harbor is to have several of these batteries, publican party to an indiscretion similar in kind, an approaching fleet can be met by a perfect delugbut of far greater magnitude."

The force of these deadly criticisms from a candid friend is not broken by the final thrust at political opponents who have considered Mr. Bayard's conduct worthy of impeachment. When "The Times" confesses that no European Ambas- "The manufacture of these mortars is of much in sador would have used Mr. Bayard's language terest, as they constitute the highest type of heavy the country represented by him, it pillories him resemble the steel breech-loading rifles, except as a diplomatist who is essentially un-English in practice and whose conduct cannot be justified. That is a sorry fate for a public man who, in season and out of season, in public and in private, has proclaimed it to be his mission to foster good relations between the two great branches of the English-speaking race.

TAKEN FIRMLY IN HAND.

Mr. Bayard has been liked in England; he has Mr. Bayard has been liked in England, the would fill a column or more of the Tribune. The been received with distinction wherever he has eleven steel hoops are about nine-hundredths of an gone; honors have been showered upon him; he has been allowed to perform many of the cornerstone and school-opening functions ordinarily when heated and shrunk on the body make joints absolutely tight. The rifling process is intricate and full of uncertainty, for the results of labor and expense of months may be entirely spoiled by the slightest mistake in the grooving. There are, however, marked houses.

system of Great Britain; but during that long period no representative of the Government abroad has ever had anything to say about it. From The Boston Transcript.

from its judgment in this instance there can be

no reasonable ground for appeal.

THE UNSPEAKABLE JINGOES.

When the leading English journal rebukes the American Ambassador for violating diplomatic customs and propriety by talking policis in the wrong place, it is hardly necessary to take much notice of a few less judicious moralists, who go out of their way to defend im against the wanton assaults of those dreadul creatures, the unspeakable "American Jingolis Times The Chicago Tribune.

Foreigner—I wouldn't have taken that man to be one of your political leaders. He doesn't look like a statesman. What office does he hold?

American—You don't understand. He is not a public official. He is a political manager.

"Is he a man of much influence?"

"O, yes, he wields an immense influence."

"Well, yes; we call him a boss."

"Oese he make his living out of it?"

"Oese he make his living out of it?"

"O, yes, I suppose. He makes a good living, any-how." the American Ambassador for violating diplomatic customs and propriety by talking poli- public tics in the wrong place, it is hardly necessary to take much notice of a few less judicious moralists, who go out of their way to defend him against the wanton assaults of those dreadful creatures, the unspeakable "American Jingoes!" This is the conventional method of disparaging American criticism. It has been said
in print a hundred times, that the "Jingoes"
will never be satisfied with an Ambassador unwill never be satisfied with an Ambassador unwill never be satisfied with an Ambassador unis a historical painting that has been much admired. Let us walk over that way and look at it." in England; that Mr. Bayard has declined to make himself an offensive person in London society, but has been hospitably received in the From The Syracuse Post.

promoting the interests and maintaining the dignity of his own country. 'Nor is there any valid ground for the belief that an American From The Yonkers Statesman. Ambassador in England needs to pursue any other course for the sake of securing an agree-sable social environment. Just as a loyal Englishman in the diplomatic service is socially under me plays the cornet most of the night.

American Ambassador does not need to disguise

PAYARD IN LONDON. his nationality nor to attack the policies and principles of his own country in order to receive social attention in England

HAVE THEY FORGOTTEN THE ORIGINALS? THEY HAVE HARD WORK KEEPING The changes are rung so often upon this jangle of "American Jingoism" in the English

press that the original tune seems to have been forgotten. It was a concert hall tune. It was first sung to doggerel lines in 1878, when there was danger of war between Great Britain and Russia, and when popular audiences liked a dash of patriotism in an evening's entertainment. Lord Beaconsfield was the Prince of Jingoes, and his memory has survived the defeat of 18-0 and is honored on every Primrose Day. Lord Salisbury was another great Jingo, who returned in triumph from the Berlin Congress; and he is acknowledged to day to be pre-emireturned in triumph from the Berlin Congress and he is acknowledged to day to be pre-emi nently the master diplomatist of Europe. Th Conservatives of that time were Jingoes, a cies, principles and traditions, and secondarily, a social personage with minor functions similar to those discharged by a very numerous royal family, it is not unsupported by the best precedents of the English diplomatic service. If it also upholds the dignity and honor of the country, and responds to the magnetic touch of patriotic obligation, it is something quite English, although truly American. I. N. F.

MORTARS FOR COAST DEFENCE.

INGTON, BOSTON, NARRAGANSETT BAY

PORTLAND, CHARLESTON, HAMP-

The necessity for better protection for the harbo of New-York than that which is now afforded by the forts located at the Narrows is apparent to the most superficial observer, provided he has any knowledge at all of what a modern man-of-war car do in the way of fighting at a distance." remark made by one of the older officers of the probable that Mr. Bayard's remarks are fairly Navy yesterday, when speaking of the Venezuelan

As a part of the coast-defence system planned h end Bay, will be completed first, and it is probable that a similar battery will be mounted at Fort Wadssigned by himself has actually been unearthed, in Long Island Sound. In service the mortars will consisting of four groups of four mortars. Each group will occupy a separate pit, and the whole battery will be protected by high earthen embank A mortar is a short piece of ordnance, with a large

bore, and is used for throwing she is at high angles in order to reach objects by their vertical fire. An officer of the Army, who has had to do with th manufacture of these mortars, said yesterday about either the President or the fiscal system of cast-iron ordnance ever constructed. They closely in general dimensions. The length of the rifle is about thirty times the diameter of the bore, while that of the mortar is only ten to one. The mortan is 129 inches long, 31% inches in diameter, and has a 12-inch bore, but this cast-iron body meter increased to 425 inches with steel hoops which are shrunk on the body in two rows. The of machining this ordnance, from the casting of the body to the fitting of the breechblock, is interesting, but 1 don't need to go into that, for it would fill a column or more of The Tribune. The

reserved for royality; he has been something of a social flon in London, and many country houses have been opened to him, and he has tried in many small ways to be as English as possible; but in the end the chief journal takes him affectionately but firmly in hand and practically tells him that no European diplomatist would have been guilty of his indiscretions, and that his conduct is really inexcusable, because he has broken the excellent rules made by himself when he was Secretary of State.

Mr. Bayard's offences are, of course, indefensible from an English point of view. British Ambassadors rever talk about economics when they are abroad. Nor do they drop into Carlylese about the strong men whom their country requires as rulers. An English Ambassador in Parla, Berlin, Vienna, Constantinople or Washington is engrossed with the diplomatic functions of his office. He does not make addresses on English economics or politics. For half a century free trade has been the accepted fiscal system of Great Britain; but during that long worked he accepted fiscal system of Great Britain; but during that long worked he accepted fiscal system of Great Britain; but during that long worked he accepted fiscal system of Great Britain; but during that long worked her accuracy of fire that seven shots out the deck of a modern man-of-war.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S GRANDSON.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S GRANDSON.

abroad has ever had anything to say about it.

If Sir Julian Pauncefote were to mount a popular platform in America and deliver an impassioned invective against free trade, all England would be aghast with indignation, and he would be summarily recalled.

What no English diplomatist has ever done Mr. Bayard has rashly attempted. He has plunged into the controversies of domestic politics of his own country while representing it abroad, and has inveighed against Protection when the American people were railying to its defence with the largest majorities which have been known in a generation. "The Times" practically tells him that such indiscretion is neither English, nor European, nor diplomatic, and from its judgment in this instance there can be

AN INQUISITIVE FOREIGNER.

From The Chicago Tribune.

HE TOOK IT OUT IN TRADE.

society, but has been hospitably received in the highest and most exclusive circles, and that because Englishmen like him he must, perforce, be a very poor-spirited American!

The practical answer to be made to this farrage of nonsense is that no English diplomatist ever renders himself "socially impossible" by representing his country loyally and firmly and being in all things a consistent and rather aggressive Englishman. He may not be called upon to lay cornerstones and to perform some of the minor functions of royalty, but he is never ostracized socially in any capital for being downright English in defending the policies, irromoting the interests and maintaining the

HE WAS IN TRAINING.

CANALBOAT CHILDREN.

TRACK OF THEIR HOMES.

WHILE THEY ARE AT SCHOOL THE PARENTAL DOMICILE MAY BE MOVED MANY MILES -

COMPORT IN A TINY CABIN. There was a scurry of feet, a triumphant whoop and the door of the dockmaster's little office burst open as if hit by a cyclone and the crowd poured in The undulant drapery of tobacco smoke overhead writhed and field before the gust of frosty air that thirled in with the crawd, and somebody's disserta tion upon the decay of the merchant marine was abruptly drowned in a babel of childish voices. It wasn't much of a crowd either, now that the reporter looks back upon the experience; three breezy boys and a slip of a girl on their way home from school. That was all, but they filled the standing room in the little office as, still panting from their mad race through the streets, they crowded and

jostled one another about the stove. "Oh! Mr. Palmstine, where's our boat to-night?"

always imagines the boatman's wife as a comfortable matron standing "hull down" in the cabin hatch or taking her husband's place at the tiller, while he drowses the hours away under the awning. If one's fancies were only logical he would conclude that the approach of winter all hands withdrew into the cabin like the turtles into the waters of the canal or that they migrated to some tropical clime like the birds that build their nests in the overhanging tree tops.

A CANALBOAT DOMICILE.

But here in the streets of New-York, far removed from any world of fancy, were the children, and as they scattered, the dockmaster and his caller started on a tour of investigation. Outside the little officin the waters of the slip there were tied up between fifty and sixty canalboats lying as snugly toe to heel as the squares of a checker board. With an ease born of experience, the dockmaster stepped to the deck of the one of the boats, and then across to the second, where a stalwart, bronzed Canadian was spreading sawdust in a deep layer under the main hatch of his boat to protect the cargo of potatoe from the frost. Down the companionway of the half cable the owner went, followed at close hand by his visitors, and in another few minutes the



foot on the stove hearth. book and turned to the page for that day, "You be-

long to the Mayflower, don't you!

"Well, she's gone over to Watson's Stores but she'll be back to-night, so you'd better wait right where ye



up in the head tier naw, third boat out. Paul, you're all right, same place as last night. Your boat has gone to the Eric Elevator, Chris," turning to the last one of the bright-eyed group, "and your ma said if they weren't back by ? o'clock you was to stay with Paul to-night. So there you are, and now get out in the air or you'll all be smoked like herrin' in this

box. LITTLE CHANCE FOR SCHOOLING.

"You see," continued the dockmaster, thus rid of his eager questioners, who riotously departed, letfing another gust of frosty air in at the door, "I have to keep tab on the youngsters as well as on the boats. Two of these boys come from way up in Canada, and the other one and the girl from somelong to some of these potato boats that have discharged their cargoes and are now doing a lighter-age business around the harbor. This is the only chance the little ones have to go to school, for the boats are on the go all summer, making sometimes three or four trips from Canada or the West, but as soon as they go into winter quarters here the chil-dren are hustled out and into the nearest public school. A good many of the boats as soon as they are rid of their cargoes go over into the Atlant Basin and lie there until the canals open in the spring for navigation. Sometimes the people who live on board all the summer leave them to the dockwatchman and take rooms in the city for the colweather term. The most of them, however, live on



A CANALBOAT BELLE.

board the year round, and while here in winter pick up what they can in the way of lightering business. So they are constantly shifting their, positions. Therefore it is that when the little folks get out of hool they come down on me like a thousand of

INSIDE THE CABIN queried one little fellow as he jabbed another with | Tribune reporter was sitting in a comfortable chair his elbow and made room for the girl to put her | with a winsome little lass of three or four summers on his knee feeling for his watch to hear the "tick, "Let me see, Johnnie," mused the dockmaster, smiling as he looked down the index of his big record owner, dockmaster and newspaper man were smoking and chatting with the boatman and the sweetfaced mistress of his floating home. A snug home they had, too, made bright with a brilliantly carpet on the floor, dainty lace curtains at the half windows, its one scarlet geranium and a twittering canary bird that seemed not to care in the least for the domestic cat that stretched blinking in the sun-light on the narrow window ledge only a few inches

light on the narrow window scape on, away.

"No, indeed! I don't find it ionesome," the wife said, in answer to the visitor's question. "You see, we are a neighbor's sort of folk and run about a good deal. So we soon get to know everybody in the business and never lack for company. We really can't dance," she added with a smile and a giance about at the small cabin not more than six by ten feet, "but we do get together and sing. There's always some one in the slip has a melodeon or a plano."

But how about the bitter cold weather. Can you

"But how about the bitter cold weather. Can you keep warm here?"
"Warmer than you can in any flat in the city, for you know the cargo fills all round the walls and underneath the floor for two or three feet, and see! I don't have to go outside to get either coal or water." And she opened in triumph a little slide into the coal bin holding half a ton or more of coal and indicated a fancet that connected with a five-barrel tank in the storn of the loat. There was no need to inquire about other house keeping conveniences for they were scattered ail about. The tiny kitchen, with shiring pans and bolished from anaging overgrown doi's house, and china cupboards, panity shelves and drawers for linen filled every available nook and corner. The little bedroom was as neat as wax and just big enough for two.

NICHES FOR THE CHILDREN. But where do the children sleep?" for by this

time a round, rosy-cheeked boy had crept shyly half way down the cabin stairs and was taking grave mental measurements of the intruders.

A YOUNG CANALLER.

A YOUNG CANALLER.

Are. Jennie," turning to the little girl, "your boat is up in the head tier naw, third boat out. Paul, you're all right, same place as last night. Your boat has



they was all Dunravens to hear 'em talk. they was all otherscens to hear em tail. Why, they rail at each other like so many fishwives, but they don't mean it, bless you. Let one of 'em fall il or ret into any kind or trouble and his most abusive neighbor will be the first to offer help or to start a subscription paper for his benefit. Oh! they re a fine lot of fellows, these canal boatmen, and I like them."

THE POLICEMAN DIDN'T SEL

In Madison Square the other day a man who had evidently been much surprised by the charge laid upon him by a New-York jehu, stood upon the walk arguing violently, gesticulating savagely, and even at that getting the worst of it with the cab driver, The driver was used to such situations, and all the epithets in his vocabulary, a list of names that little suited the fare, were rolling out upon the latter's desenter the lare, were round out apon the latter a generic fenceless head with profound prodigality. A big policeman strolled up, just to be on hand if anything serious took place. This in itself is worthy of record, "Say," said the victim of the cabby's wrath, turning to the policeman in desperation; "this robber here has been abusing me like a pickpocket, and I am not going to stand it any longer. What shall I do about it?"

it it?" New-York policemen haven't any too much r the cab drivers. This fellow was no excep-

tion.

"Do," he said in reply. "Why, I'd take him and give him a terrible drubbing; that's what I'd do."

"But wouldn't I be arrested if any one saw me?"

"No, I guess not. As far as I am concerned nobody would see you," and with that he turned and walked off walked off. That jehu got a drubbing; but mother graycoat saw the fun and took the fellow in.

FOR POOR RIP'S COMFORT.

From The Louisville Evening Post.

orick to find out where they are to go. Know the city? Well, I should say they do, the little rascals. They know every foot of wharfage territory."

So Dockmaster Palmstine, of Coenties Silp, told the story of the canalboat children, and it was all very interesting, for city folk have but shady notions of this phase of the many-sided life of the world of commerce. The more closely observant may have sometimes wondered what became of the canalboats in the winter. The thought of them is inseparable from visions of serene summer skies, banks of willows and sweet scented meadow grass. The canal boatman of the artist and of the story teller leans in perpetual indolence against his tiller watching the children as they ride the patient moles or romp along the tow path echoing with their silvery laughter the loyous songs of the birds. One

TOPICS IN PARIS.

THE GOOD-HEARTED FRENCH PRESIDENT.

THE GOOD DONE BY MME, FAURE AND HER DAUGHTER-STORIES OF A FAMOUS DUELLIST -RULE OF THE PARIS CLUBS.

Paris, December 19.

Far from having in any way injured President Faure, the attacks with which he has recently been assailed in connection with the dishonesty of his father-in-law appear to have increased his popularity, and even the organizers of this campaign of scandal against the Elysée seem to be ashamed of their dishonorable method of political warfare, judging from the anxiety which newspapers of all shades of public opinion, as well as politicians of every party, manifest to disassociate themselves from participation or responsibility in the affair. It would be difficult to find in any other country even a public hearing for charges so preposterous as those brought against the worthy President by his enemies

Three months before the birth of the lady who

is now his wife, her father absconded with money intrusted to him by on, of his clients, who like wise charged him with having raised the amount of certain promissory notes given him to discount and with having appropriated the difference. The absconding lawyer was never brought to justice, and died abroad soon after his flight, the bride whom he had deserted having meanwhile obtained a decree of judicial separation from him. Her little giri was born in her brother's house, and, after the mother's death, two years later, was brought up by him as his own. The girl was not made aware of her father's crime until her hand was asked in marriage by young Felix Faure. Her uncle and guardian thereupon took the young suitor into his confidence and related to him the story of his brother-in-law's crime, to which M. Faure replied that it would be most unjust to burden with any sort of responsibility for the offence & yeang and innocent girl who had not even been born at the time of its occurrence, and so the marriage took place. Felix Faure heard nothing more about the affair until after the war, when, having entered political life as the Parliamentary representative of Havre, his own name and that of his wife were published far and wide in the newspapers. This seems to have caught the eye of the widow, and son of the man who had been defrauded by Mme. Faure's father, and they at once began bombarding the newly-elected Deputy for Havre with letters demanding that he should compensate them for the injury that they nad suffered through his father-in-law. M. Faure took no notice of these demands, which gradually assumed a character much akin to blackmail, since the writers threatened to communicate the circumstances of the affair to his political adversaries. In those days, however, M. Faure's official and political eminence was not sufficiently great to warrant his opponents making use of weapons so questionable, and consequently the affair was allowed to drop until a few weeks after the election which placed him in the Presidential

Here again M. Faure displayed the same indifference to the menaces that were addressed to him. But, finding that the matter was taken up by the Opposition press, and that, instead of giving the true story of the case, the utterances of the newspapers were confined to innuendos concerning his universally respected wife, he caused one of his most intimate friends to publish in "Figaro" the entire truth, which has led the better class of the press to voice the popular opinion, which is to the effect that "we knew our President to be a right good fellow, and we are now glad to find that he is a man of big heart as weil.

MME. FAURE'S CHARITY.

Mme. Faure has so of ... been described in print since her husband became President, that it would be superfluous to add any details here to the portrayals that have already been made of her person and character. But it may be regarded as appropriate to seize this opportunity of making a brief reference to the large share which she n the side of the sitting-room was a curtained has taken in alleviating the misery of the poor and suffering of this vast metropolis since she orded like a niche in the catacombs and containing took up her residence in the Elysée. Paris is provided more bountifully, perhaps, than other great to the rescue of any petitioner until the managers | times a week in winter, when the have thoroughly investigated the case as well as the character and antecedents of the applicant. the character and antecedents of the applicant. This delay, all the more difficult to bear, since the poor as a rule wait until the last extremity before applying for assistance, being brought to the rotice of Mme. Faure, she at once hired an apartment on the ground floor of a mansion in the Rue du Colisée, where, with the help of her daughters, she has established a bureau of her own for the immediate relief of women and children in need of help, pending the regular investigation of their cases by the duly-organized charitable institutions. Every morning from 10 till 12, either Mme. Faure or her daughters may be found there, dis-Faure or her daughters may be found there, dis-tributing gifts of clothing, food, money, all of which are accompanied by words of sympathy that make the gift doubly grateful. In her note-book, Mme. Faure inscribes the details of each that make the girt doubly grateful. In her hote-book, Mme. Faure inscribes the details of each family misfortune, and after telling an applicant to return on the morrow for shoes, frocks and coats for the children, she often adds in her kind, motherly way: "I see you are very unfortunate, When your rent is due, do not forget that I can habe yeu."

Besides this, Mile. Lucie Faure has founded during the week a species of league of children of rich and well-to-do parents for the purpose of alleviating the condition of those waifs and orphans abounding in every great metropolis, and especially in Paris. Money hitherto devoted to toys is henceforth, in a large proportion, to be sacrificed toward supplying the wants of the poer of tender years, while those playthings that can be spared are to be turned over to the little ones whose knowledge of such things has been confined to their study of the shop windows. The project has been taken up with great enthusiasm and, thanks to the initiative of Mile. Faure, it looks as if many a poor home will be gladdened in this holiday time by toys, clothing, money and everything else that cheers drooping and depressed spirits. The title of this organization is "La Ligue Fraternelle des Enfants de France," and the meetings take place in the great salon of the Elysée Palace, under the presidentcy of Mile, Faure. Besides this, Mile, Lucie Faure has founded

A FRENCHMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL

With the Marquis de l'Angle-Beaumanoir, who has just died, there disappears a Frenchman of the old school, who during the days of Louis Philippe and the early part of Napoleon's reign played an important rôle in Parisiae life. Small in stature, with a mustache "en croc" and a waist which, in spite of his seventy years, was so elegant that it gave rise to suspicions of the existence of a corset, he was one of the pillars of the French turf, and the life and soul of the Jockey Club, of the Union, and, in fact, of every assembly of men or women in which he found himself. In his younger days he was famous as a duellist, and several of his encoun-ters are sufficiently characteristic of the man to have remained on record. Thus, one even-ing, meeting his cousin, the Marquis du Hal-lays, in the foyer of the Opera, he walked up to him and in the course of conversation remarked:

"Isn't it odd, my dear fellow, that, quarrel-some as you and I are, we should never have fought with one another?"

fought with one another?"
"That's true," replied Du Hallays. "But that can always be remedied."
And on the strength of that, the two cousins met in mortal combat on the following morning, the encounter resulting in the Marquis de met in mortal comoat on the following morning, the encounter resulting in the Marquis de l'Angle-Beaumanoir having his right hand pierced by his adversary's rapier, which, while it rendered a continuance of the fight impossible, left the other hand free to grasp that of his cousin in undiminished friendship a moment afterward. On another occasion, when he was about to fight a duel in which he was entirely in the right and his adversary in the wrong, the man having insulted him, and he having responded by a blow in the face, he suddenly discovered that his opponent was a perfect novice in swordsmanship, and that he would, therefore, have him completely at his mercy. So he strode up to him and in the presence of twenty or thirty persons presented the most courteous and full apology. Almost dumfounded, the latter inquired why the Marquis assumed such an extraordinary course. "Because," returned the latter, "it would really be too unfortunate if I were to fight with a "mazette" (greenhorn), and with that he made him a low bow and then turned his back upon him.

distinguished himself during the war of 1870. Subsequently, during the Presidency of Marshal MacMahon, he accepted the office of Prefect of the Cotes du Nord, where, however, the violence of his conduct, the unbridled character of his language toward those who offended him and his waywardness and imperiousness involved him in no end of difficulties, many of which were most comic in character. After involved him in no end of difficulties, many of which were most comic in character. After the fall of the Ministry of the Duc de Broglie, which entailed his own resignation, he was elected member of the Senate, where he fur-nished the only spark of gayety and fun that lightened the gloom pervading that so what nished the only spark of gayety and fun that lightened the gloom pervading that so august assembly. Seated in his armchair and almost concealed by his desk, he would fire off re-marks of the drollest, wittlest and most pointed nature, which frequently convulsed the austere Chamber, where his presence will be saily

PARISIAN CLUBS.

Apropos of the clubs to which the Marquis belonged, they are becoming more and more the social standard of the Parisian world. A man's status may be gathered from the club of which he forms a part, and, while in other capitals, the best clubs are showing a tendency to diminish their exclusiveness, here the case is quite the contrary, the committees of these various institutions apparently having come to the conclusion that, since there is no longer any monarchy to regulate society, to decide upon the admission of some and the exclusion of others, it is the duty of clubs to supply the want

Want.

To such an extent has this become the case that men actually obtain social status on the strength of their having been proposed or put up for nomination at such clubs as the Union, although they are certain to be blackballed, and there is a case on record of a young married man, whose wealth was superfor to his ancestry, offering an impoverished aristocratic relative of his a sum of 30,000 francs down if he would only get him nominated for the Jockey, no matter whether he got elected or not, the applicant considering that, even were he blackballed, the fact of his having been put up was sufficient to win for him all the social prestige that he wanted. To what extent society recognizes this condition of affairs is apparent from the precedence accorded in every salon of the great world here to the Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Doudeauville, to whom the pas is awarded, not by reason of his nobiliary rank or title, but merely because he happens to be president of the most chic and exclusive club in Paris. To such an extent has this become the case

THE GREENGROCER'S PROFITS.

HIS PRICES ARE 50 TO 100 PER CENT ABOVE THE FARMER'S.

COMPLAINTS OF THE PRODUCER THAT HE GETS UNREASONABLY LOW FIGURES FOR HIS WARES-EXPLANATIONS OF THE RE-

TAIL MERCHANT.

It is well known that vegetables of all kinds bring high prices at retail in this city, but it is not so well understood how wide is the difference between those figures and the sums which truck farmers receive for their produce. With the desire of learning what this margin of profit was, a Tribune reporter the other day got interviews with several farmers at the spacious Gansevoort Market and a number of retailers of vegetables in Fulton and Washington markets and on different avenues on both sides of the city.

Several farmers who had just sold out their loads selected one of their number, an intelligent middleaged man, to act as their spokesman, and, while some of them occasionally prompted him, all acquiesced in his statement, as follows: "It is true that the farmers get much less for their produce than it is worth, and that the grocers who buy it from them retail it at enormous profits. The farmer not only has a hard row to hoe on his farm, but has one that is just as hard when he comes to market, where the grocers beat him down to prices that are often so low that he is compelled to sell his produce at an actual loss. In this great market-place you will often see hundreds of farm wagons loaded with all kinds of vegetables, and hundreds of grocers either riding or walking about from wagon to wagon, haggling with the farmers about prices and holding off from buying until the farmer is compelled to a cept their offer, so as to return home for another

FARMERS EXPEND MUCH TIME AND MONEY. "Farmers come here from many places in this State, including Staten and Long Islands, and from New-Jersey within about thirty miles from this city. Some arrive here in the evening and are obliged to stable their horses at 50 cents a head, as weil as to pay for lodgings for themselves. All have to pay 25 cents a day for an inside stand for their wagons, and those who secure corner stands have to pay 50 cents apiece for them. Then the farmers have to pay carriers from 50 to 75 cents apiece for helping them to carry their produce to the grocers o snowy beds.

They're a fine, good-hearted, hospitable lot of wided more bountifully, perhaps, than other great helping them to carry their produce to the grocers' wagers, and the dockmaster a little later, "with they are always one peculiar failing. They are always succour of the poor. One and all, they suffer from the slip. They will be succour of the poor. One and all, they suffer from the succour of the poor of the poor of the poor of the poor of the poor. One and all, they suffer from the succour of the poor of

> So far as the prices the farmers get from the grocers are concerned, you can take some of the leading vegetables sold here to-day, although, of course, the variety is much smaller than it was earlier in the season. Long Island and New-Jersey potates have been selling at 80 to 90 cents a barrel; cabbages from \$2 to \$4 per hundred heads, not including the trash, which is sold to pushcart ped-lers for almost nothing; Long Island Pelery from 60 cents to \$1 per dozen bunches, containing about six roots each; cauliflowers, for from \$2 50 to \$3 per barrel, containing an average of about thirty heads each; white onions for \$1.50 to \$2.50 a barrel; yellow turnips from 75 cents to 90 cents a barrel, and other

> vegetables at proportionate prices, all screwed down to the lowest notch by the grocers." A full-sized vegetable barrel will contain, the farmers say, three bushels, or twelve pecks, or farmers say, three bushels, or twelve pecks, or ninety-six quarts of flour or meal, which can be evenly measured. As the measures are heaped up when vegetables are sold in small quantities, the grecers cannot sell ninety-six quarts to the barrel. The farmers generally estimate that the grocers set at least seven pecks, or fifty-six quarts of vegetables from a barrel, and some place the estimate as high as sixty quarts. In the appended estimate of the prices realized by grocers in retailing vegetables in small quantities the computations are made on a basis of seven pecks to the barrel, which is the lowest estimate made by the farmers.

> > EXACTED.

EXAMPLES OF HIGH RETAIL PRICES

Greengrocers in Fulton and Washington markets and on some of the avenues on the same day that the reporter saw the farmers gave to him the following retail quotations, the higher prices being those in Fulton Market and in Sixth-ave.: Potathose in Fulton Market and in Sixib-ave.: Pota-toes, from 20 to 30 cents a peck, equal to from \$1 40 to \$2 10 a barrel; cabbages, from 4 to 8 cents a head, equal to from \$1 to \$8 per hundred heads; celery, from 10 to 15 cents a bunch, equal to from \$1 20 to \$1 80 per dozen bunches; cauliflowers, from 15 to 20 cents a head, equal to from \$3 50 to \$6 a barrel; white onions, from 15 to 20 cents a half-peck, equal to from \$2 10 to \$2 80 a barrel; yellow turnips, from 8 to 10 cents a half-peck, equal to from \$1 12 to \$1 40 a barrel.

to 10 cents a half-peck, equal to from \$1 i2 to \$1 a a barrel.

Several grocers, when asked to explain why they should exact an apparent profit ranging from 50 to 100 per cent from their customers, entered special pleas, laying great stress on high remis and other expenses, besides large losses through credits to their customers and from deterioration of vecetables on their hands before they could be sold. The losses through trusting customers on passbook accounts, they said, often amounted to several hundreds of dollars on a single account. Vegetables were so perishable, they said, especially in summer, that losses from withering and decaying would amount to fully 25 per cent a year. Of course, there was less loss in winter, but even then vegetables had to be constantly picked over and sorted at much labor and expense.

The necessity for keeping horses and wagons was another item of expense cited. No one would admit that there was an unreasonable margin between the prices paid to the farmers and those exacted from consumers. All declared their greengoods business to be hazardous and unprotitable. One said: "I'd rather sell text coffee, sugar and the like, for it is far less trouble, and I always know just where I stand."

THE SCIENTIFIC COLOR OF SIN.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

The Methodist Ministerial Association, in session at the Meridian Street Church, yesterday morning listened to an interesting fecture by the Rev. John W. Milam on "The Color of Sin." Mr. Milam made the assertion that scientific experiments have developed that sin is scarlet. These experiments were made in the Smithsonian Institution. By means of a chemical process the perspiration of a person aroused by sinful passion was subjected to a test that disclosed a pinkish color. Forty experiments were made and in each test the results were the same. Some of the ministers declined to accept Mr. Milam's new theory, and one member of the association asked if it were meant that people could sweat out the evil in them. Mr. Milam replied that his assertions were based on scientific facts; that it was a convincing argument that the Bible and science are in accord, for the Bible speaks of the color of sin. From The Indianapolts Journal.

DUCKS AND DUCATS.

From The Washington Star.

"Your Majesty," said the councillor.
"What is it?"
"While you were away on your shooting trip the people were murmuring over the condition of the Treesury."

"You don't say so!"
"Yes. They say this Government is getting more ducks than it needs, and not enough ducats." turned his back upon him.

The Marquis was formerly in the navy, and